

I Am Loaded 1061

Chapter 1061: Fragrant Bun, Xu Xiaoshou! (3)

Xiu Yuanke suddenly felt his breathing become heavy. He instantly had the thought of opening the large wooden box, taking out the peach wood sword, and killing these five assassins.

At this moment, Double Dumba*s reprimanded, “Elder Xie, since you have such a thoughtful intention, just tell me in private. Why did you tell the others? Maybe they are going to kill us to silence us.”

Xiu Yuanke’s action froze.

Elder Xie laughed strangely and glanced behind him.

“He dares?”

“Since I dare to speak so openly, it means that I am forcing him to make a move. If he makes a move, I will pretend to die. How can the Holy Divine Palace let go of someone who dares to make a move at the world-class teleportation portal?”

“He will then become a wanted criminal... and his head will become valuable. We can then make a move at our discretion.”

Hiss!

Xiu Yuanke’s scalp went numb when he heard this.

This was a group of perverts!

After going around in a circle, it turned out that they were after money in the end?

He silently suppressed his impulse to attack. After he calmed down, he felt as if he had been teased.

“That’s not right. How could these people so easily see through my thoughts? Do they have the Mind Reading Technique...” Xiu Yuanke felt that he was like a piece of blank paper in front of these assassins. At this moment, he was extremely eager to return to Eldest Senior Brother’s side.

In the end, the place outside the Fringe Moon Immortal City was too dangerous. It was simply not suitable for a pure and kind ancient swordsman like me!

Taking out the thousand paper cranes hidden in his pocket, Xiu Yuanke originally wanted to start searching for Eldest Senior Brother’s location. But at this time, he recalled the conversation of the assassins in his mind.

“If I look for Eldest Senior Brother, they will follow the clues and target Eldest Senior Brother and me. This will result in Eldest Senior Brother’s identity being exposed. What do I do then?”

Just as he was hesitating, beads of sweat dripped down Xiu Yuanke’s forehead and unconsciously his sleeves became soaking wet.

In front, the five gold hunting token assassins were echoing to each other. Unexpectedly but reasonably, they passed the identity registration and joined the stream of people in Dongtianwang City.

Their spiritual senses stared at Xiu Yuanke, who was standing still in the crowd behind them. They all knew that this person was not simple, but they also did not know his identity.

But that guy was indeed simple!

He was really scared. Holding the thousand paper cranes that he should be able to communicate with, he did not dare to...

"It's so funny."

Little Ninja could not help but laugh. "Are all swordsmen in the Eastern Region so dumb?"

Elder Xie's expression turned from mockery to solemnity. He then said calmly, "Just laugh it off. If we really want to fight, these guys who look the dumbest are actually the scariest. When I assassinated Bazhun'an back then..."

"Pfft!" Golden Foot who was holding a water bag and drinking the water elegantly suddenly could not hold back her laughter and spat out a mouthful of water. "Elder Xie, Elder Xie, let's not mention these embarrassing things, okay?"

"Hehe," Elder Xie shrugged and did not care at all. He said very proudly, "It's fine if you don't want to listen, but after all, I'm somebody who could survive Eighth Sword Deity's sword."

Double Dumba*s shook his head slightly and looked to the north.

"It's time to move.

"Don't forget our target this time is Xu Xiaoshou.

"As for other minor details, we can deal with them along the way as we please. But remember, don't cause any unnecessary trouble."

The four people behind him nodded.

Golden Foot wiped away the water stains on her lips with a handkerchief and asked indifferently, "Where is Xu Xiaoshou then?"

"Let's go to the Yunlun Mountain Range first!" Double Dumba*s said.

The center of the storm was in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

No matter what, they had come to Dongtianwang City, so they had to go to the Yunlun Mountain Range.

Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou was probably there too. They would find the exact location when they arrived.

The five assassins were about to fly to the center of the storm.

At this moment, the gold hunting token on each of them beeped at the same time.

The five of them looked at each other before taking out the gold hunting token. A message was transmitted.

“Mobilization order has ended. A new bounty order has been issued. Black Gold Bounty. Everyone is eligible.”

Black Gold Bounty?

God of Dumba*s and the other four looked at each other in surprise.

Black Gold Bounty. This was the highest level bounty that corresponded to the black gold mobilization order. How many years had it been since they last saw it?

They quickly scrolled down, and soon, the specific information about the bounty came out.

Black Gold Bounty Order:

“Target 1: Patriarch Wuji, original name Xuan Wuji, Divine Sorcerer, ghost beast. Currently, the identity of the ghost beast host body is unknown. Limited ghost beast host body cultivation. Estimated Higher Void (level) combat strength. Provide clues to receive the bounty.”

“Target 2: Saint Servant Storyteller, Cutting Path (stage) realm, Nine Death Thunder Calamity, Higher Void (level) combat strength. Provide clues to receive the bounty.”

“Target 3: Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou, Grandmaster Realm, Cutting Path combat strength. Current location: Lone Cliff in the Yunlun Mountain Range. Provide follow-up clues or bring his head to receive the bounty.”

The extremely eye-catching three words “Xu Xiaoshou” entered their eyes, and the five great assassins were stunned at the same time.

“The Black Gold Bounty also wants to kill Xu Xiaoshou. What did he do exactly?” Golden Foot’s face was blank, but soon she reacted and said anxiously, “Lone Cliff in the Yunlun Mountain Range! There’s no clue for the two above for the time being but we have a good chance on Xu Xiaoshou!”

“It’s a good chance...”

Double Dumba*s was equally excited. He looked into the distance and thought even more.

“But if even the Black Gold Bounty wants to kill Xu Xiaoshou, then our opponents will be far more than the assassins of the Eastern Region!

“Anyone can take the head of this Master (stage) and go to the Three Incense Stick to claim the bounty, regardless of whether they killed him with their own hands!”

As Double Dumba*s spoke, he looked at the four people in front of him, and wariness appeared in his eyes.

“This time, we’re in danger...”

Chapter 1062: Summon the Demi-Saint, Kill Xiaoshou? (1)

At the First Dragon Range in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

Unlike the trial takers who were attracted by the flood of treasures and went down the mountain to search for treasures and exchange for points...

Jiang Xian had always been guarding the First Dragon Range. No matter how the people suggested to him, he never went down the mountain.

No one knew why Jiang Xian did this. It was rumored among the people guarding the mountain that Young Master Jiang had been scared by Xu Deye in the last battle. Thus now he had changed to follow his heart.

However, before this rumor spread, it had been forcefully suppressed.

This was naturally Jiang Xian's doing.

At the peak of the mountain range, Jiang Xian stood alone on a huge rock. He looked into the distance, and there was slight anxiety in his eyes.

"It's been more than 10 days..."

He muttered to himself, and no one knew what he was thinking about.

The Imperial City Trial might be an opportunity for others, but in Jiang Xian's eyes, it was dispensable.

Even if he fought to the end and got into the top 36 of the scoreboard, and then successfully entered the Holy Palace trial, none of this mattered.

The Demi-Saint Jiang Clan had a unique inheritance that was not any worse off than any lineage of the Holy Palace.

In fact, compared to the Jiang clan, his inheritance was more compatible with himself. Jiang Xian could be said to not need to participate in the Imperial City Trial.

However, ever since he met Yama at the Heaven Prayer Forest in Dongtianwang City where he had been poached of a pair of Three Loathsome Eyes, the subsequent missions given to him by the clan began to change.

With the Three Loathsome Eyes, his mission was to cooperate with the Heaven Pearl in searching for the whereabouts of more Lei family's eyes.

After losing the Three Loathsome Eyes, his mission was to enter the Imperial City Trial and all his actions were to follow the rules of the trial, with the premise of protecting himself as the prerequisite, waiting for time to change.

"Time to change..."

Jiang Xian didn't even know how long he had to wait.

Before the second round of the Imperial City Trial, after seeing Young Master Xu and the "special physique" of the little girl beside him, Mu Zixi, Jiang Xian knew that the waters of the Yunlun Mountain Range were too deep!

The more he wanted to stir up trouble here, the more tragic the ending would be.

Thus when the battle of the Nine Dragon Range began, he used the mountain as a defense and his subordinates as spies. He spread them out one by one with collecting intelligence as his main goal and let go of the desire to fight.

“Young Master Jiang.”

Just as he was deep in thought, a subordinate walked over from the mountain and spoke respectfully.

“Speak.”

Jiang Xian pinched the space between his brows. He knew that more information had come.

Not long ago, he had used his spies to gather information on the deaths of the higher-ups of the Holy Divine Palace in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

He had used a special channel to send a message to the clan. After the confirmation, he received the news that Yi, the Chief of the Transformation Division, had died here.

This made Jiang Xian extremely terrified!

As the Chief of the Transformation Division, he had died in the Yunlun Mountain Range. He simply didn't know how to react.

Earlier, when the Saints were fighting sky high in the Yunlun Mountain Range, he had gathered intelligence and verified it in the clan that the Chief of Saint Servant, Bazhun'an, had been secretly controlling the situation.

This made Jiang Xian extremely anxious!

Even the battle of the Saint had taken place, but the “time change” that the clan had mentioned had yet to arrive. If he waited any longer, he, Jiang Xian, might not even be able to leave the Yunlun Mountain Range!

His subordinate stood respectfully at the side. He waited until Young Master Jiang looked over before reporting solemnly.

“Reporting to Young Master Jiang, according to the undercover investigation, many law enforcers are gathering near the Nine Dragon Range. Even Sword Deity Rao is not guarding the Abyss Island Rift anymore. Instead, she has personally led a team over.

“Among them, there is the Chief of the Physique Division, Wang Dachui, as well as other Cutting Path (stage) and Sovereign (stage) experts.

“In addition, the Chief of the Combat Division, Teng Shanhai, is still at the Abyss Island Rift. His subordinates have already gathered 13 Higher Void (level) experts who want to do a deed of merit and seize opportunities.”

Jiang Xian's mouth twitched when he heard this.

Rao Yaoyao and Wang Dachui, this combination, who did they target?

Teng Shanhai had 13 Higher Void (level) as his subordinates. If this power also entered the scene, then whoever they targeted in the Yunlun Mountain Range would die?

“Where are the others?” Jiang Xian calmed himself down and asked.

His subordinate respectfully replied, “According to the clan’s reply, the Spirit Division Chief, Yu Lingdi, is suspected to be trapped on Abyss Island. The Dark Division Chief, Ye Xiao, is still in a state of loss of contact. However, Three Incense Sticks have placed a Black Gold Bounty, so Ye Xiao should have already started her actions. Currently, in the five domains of the continent, just the number of gold hunting token assassins who are rushing toward the Eastern Sky Realm is already in the double digits.”

“Double digits?” Jiang Xian’s eyebrows twitched.

“This is only on the surface and now. There should be more assassins coming,” said his subordinate.

“Who... are they planning to kill?”

“Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou!”

Hearing this, Jiang Xian closed his eyes heavily.

What the hell was going on?

Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou, who had the cultivation level of the Master (stage), and the Dark Division dispatched more than 10 gold hunting token assassins to kill him?

So it seemed that Yi had died in the hands of Xu Xiaoshou?

“Have you investigated Yi’s death?” Jiang Xian followed the train of thought and asked.

“No,” the subordinate shook his head. “The Holy Divine Palace hasn’t figured out the situation yet. Even if we have people in there, we can’t get any information.”

Jiang Xian was silent.

Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou was too bold. He dared to kill anyone...

Even if the Chief of the Transformation Division had his head in front of him for Jiang Xian to chop off, he, Jiang Xian, would not dare to do it!

It was because Jiang Xian knew how much trouble would be involved after the head was chopped off.

“Is there any other information?”

“Yes.”

The subordinate nodded, took out an envelope from his pocket, and presented it to Jiang Xian. “A letter from Senior Jiang Chaotian to Young Master Jiang.”

Letter...

Jiang Xian took the letter and felt a sudden fear in his heart.

An inexplicable letter delivered to him at this time gave him a premonition.

Chapter 1063: Summon the Demi-Saint, Kill Xiaoshou? (2)

“If there’s nothing else, you may go.”

Waving his subordinate away, Jiang Xian opened the sealing wax, took out the letter, and open it up in front of him.

There were no words on the letter. There was only a very complicated array pattern, which was dizzy to look at.

“Array?”

Jiang Xian looked up and down, but he couldn’t find any words of introduction.

At this moment, the array pattern on the letter gave off a faint sense of summoning. Jiang Xian seemed to have realized something. He cut the skin on his fingertip and dripped a drop of blood on it.

Buzz!

The array pattern lit up and turned into a spatial passageway. Jiang Chaotian, a familiar face, walked out.

“This?”

Jiang Xian was shocked. He looked Jiang Chaotian up and down and found the guard of the Cutting Path (stage) didn’t conceal his aura at all. He said in disbelief, “How dare you brazenly enter the Yunlun Mountain Range?”

Jiang Chaotian was in a hurry and his face darkened. He didn’t seem to have rested well, but he seemed to have been shocked by some important information. He couldn’t calm down at all.

He explained in a few words, “There isn’t much time left... Young Master Jiang, the time has come. Rao Yaoyao is now rushing to the Lone Cliff with a large group of people. The defenses of the Yunlun Mountain Range have been relaxed. The demi-saint of our clan is interfering with the Cloud Realm World. They can’t detect me.”

Jiang Xian was silent.

The Jiang Clan’s demi-saint personally interfered with the perception of the Cloud Realm World. Jiang Chaotian, were you talking in your sleep?

He didn’t voice out his doubts. Instead, he calmly asked, “So, why are you here?”

Jiang Chaotian took a deep breath. “To summon a demi-saint!”

What?

Jiang Xian immediately staggered. He almost thought he had heard it wrong. He said in a terrified voice, “To summon a demi-saint? Demi-saint from where?”

“Demi-saint from our clan!” Jiang Chaotian added.

“Demi-saint, or... demi-saint embodiment, demi-saint will descending, Saint Statue?” Jiang Xian tilted his head and asked, lowering his tone as he spoke, trying to keep up with Jiang Chaotian’s channel and lower the danger of this conversation.

“Demi-saint!” Jiang Chaotian gave the scariest answer without hesitation.

“Why?” Jiang Xian widened his eyes and thought of a million reasons. He couldn’t understand why demi-saint was summoned so suddenly.

“Is something big going to happen in the Yunlun Mountain Range?”

“I didn’t manage to catch up with the battle of the Saint previously. Our demi-saint is coming over to fight and show off our power?”

“No!”

“Demi-saint would never do such a thing!”

There should be a big trap waiting in the Yunlun Mountain Range. It was a secret that I had not figured out yet...

“For what?” Jiang Xian lowered his voice and asked. He couldn’t summon a demi-saint just to kill the Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou, right?

Jiang Chaotian didn’t answer. He raised his eyes in a half-confused and half-guessing manner and stared at Jiang Xian’s pair of ordinary naked eyes that were mounted on the sacred physique.

When he was in the Heaven Prayer Forest, Young Master Jiang lost the Three Loathsome Eyes. Even when he was on the verge of death, he couldn’t wait for anyone else besides him to save him.

At that time, Jiang Qi had made a very bold guess.

But at that time, Jiang Chaotian felt that Jiang Qi’s idea was too dangerous, and it was also somewhat unrealistic.

Now it seemed...

If it wasn’t for the bait, why would Young Master Jiang leave the Northern Region and rush to Dongtianwang City?

If it wasn’t for the harvesting, why would Young Master Jiang participate in the Imperial City Trial, waiting for the time change here?

After a long period of silence, Jiang Xian looked at Jiang Chaotian as if he had understood something. He closed his eyes solemnly.

So, I was just a pawn...

He didn’t ask any more questions, as this matter concerned a demi-saint. The rest was not something that he could participate.

“Let’s prepare for the ceremony!”

...

At the edge of the Yunlun Mountain Range.

In a location that didn't belong to the Imperial City Trial, amidst the clanging sounds of metal weapons, a bearded eight-fingered uncle carried a large sack and lightly stretched out his hand to touch the void space in front of him.

"Buzz!"

A wave of mysterious ripples spread out, and a layer of translucent barrier appeared in the void space in front of him. The silhouette of the uninvited guest was faintly reflected.

"Is this the 'Cloud Realm World'...?"

The scruffy-looking man seemed to be deep in thought. He looked back as if he was waiting for someone.

However, after waiting for a long time, the person he was anticipating did not appear. He shook his head slightly and cursed with a smile, "As expected, it's not reliable..."

Without any hesitation, he put his fingers together. The scruffy-looking man drew a line in front of him, and a spatial crack appeared.

He walked in.

In the next second, a crack appeared in the space inside the barrier. His figure passed through the world of Divine Secret and entered the area of the Imperial City Trial.

Taking out a map, the scruffy-looking man positioned himself and looked in the direction of the Nine Dragon Range.

From afar, he could already see many familiar auras.

"It's very lively..."

After lamenting, the uncle carried the sack on his shoulders and swung his arms. He began to run on the mountain without caring about his image. For a moment, the clanging sounds of metal echoed in all directions.

Very soon, his figure disappeared into the mountains.

Not long after.

"Caw..."

A crow's cry came from the lonely mountain forest.

A dark figure descended from the place where the scruffy-looking man had entered the mountain.

Even though there was plenty of sunlight, this figure was still dark and did not give off the smell of a living person. It was like a dead body.

The black figure was wearing a black feather coat. Its skeleton was wide and its body was huge. On its shoulder stood a three-legged black owl. Its eyes were as black as ink as if the god of death was descending on the mortal world.

“Bazhun’an?”

This was the first time Ye Xiao had officially appeared in the Yunlun Mountain Range since she lost contact with him. She murmured emotionlessly.

Her face was shrouded in darkness, and no emotion could be seen.

“Very good. Come, the more the merrier!”

After a long pause, the huge black figure moved forward. In the vast wilderness, it seemed lonely as it chased after the traces of the people who had gone far away.

...

At the peak of the Yunlun Mountain Range, above the main seat of the Cloud Realm.

There was only a very huge spirit mirror in front of Yu Zhiwen, which reflected the confrontation between the two parties on the Lone Cliff.

Over there, there were many focal points that would inevitably set off a terrifying storm.

Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou, Holy Palace’s Ye Xiaotian, Red Coat Ruler Rao Yaoyao, the Chief of the Physique Division Wang Dachui...

Yu Zhiwen leaned forward and stared at the spirit mirror with her pair of Star Eyes. That familiar face that she had not seen for a long time was somewhat unfamiliar.

“You, how did you appear here...”

Yu Zhiwen couldn’t believe it. Xu Xiaoshou, who had been hiding for a long time, was unexpectedly exposed and caught by Sword Deity Rao with a large group of people.

There was almost no chance of escaping!

One of the Seven Sword Deities and the Chief of the Physique Division, Wang Dachui, without any preparations, how could a mere Master (stage) junior escape?

It wasn’t Yi’s death, nor was it an ambush. He didn’t make any preparations beforehand...

Hmm?

That was not right!

I was on the Holy Divine Palace’s side...

Yu Zhiwen suddenly realized. She immediately retracted her leaning body and smacked her forehead in annoyance. She didn’t understand why she was worried about the vicious Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou.

This was the fellow who killed the Chief of the Transformation Division!

Although she had long disliked Senior Yi's behavior who always disguised himself as a girl and pretended to be a little loli.

Well, if they became enemies like this, it would be completely impossible to capture Xu Xiaoshou back to the camp of the Holy Divine Palace...

Xu Xiaoshou was really a genius...

What a pity...

Yu Zhiwen felt regretful.

She felt that she still immersed herself in her naive thoughts like before.

She kept telling herself that at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was already a person on a different path, and she could no longer have indecent... yes, delusion.

However, looking at the nervous and awkward situation in the spirit mirror, Yu Zhiwen couldn't help but clench her fists, and her heart clenched.

"It'll be good if he's captured alive..."

She was extremely nervous as she muttered softly.

At this moment.

A voice suddenly came from behind, "Why not just kill him directly?"

"That's not very good right..." Yu Zhiwen replied unconsciously.

In the spirit mirror's main seat, there was the strongest divine array protecting it. Outsiders couldn't enter, and only Rao Yaoyao and herself could pass through normally, so Yu Zhiwen wasn't on guard at all.

However, after saying half a sentence, Yu Zhiwen suddenly realized that something was wrong.

The voice behind her was clearly a male voice!

How could a male voice enter here?

Sword Deity Rao was in the spirit mirror. The only male who could break the Divine Array was Situ Yongren, but this was not Situ Yongren's voice!

Yu Zhiwen looked back in horror.

Chapter 1064: Senior Rao, Save Me... (1)

There were two people!

The first person that caught her eyes was a white-robed man standing in front. He was neither tall nor short, fat nor thin, and his looks were above average. He could be considered ordinary and handsome... Well, to sum it up, there was nothing special that could be remembered at all.

The only thing that was out of place was that this white-robed man's clothes were extremely luxurious, and he looked completely wealthy and noble. He was also holding a small square-shaped cauldron in his hand, which was only the size of a palm.

Just by looking at it, Yu Zhiwen could already see the fluctuations of the Holy Power spreading out of it.

Holy weapon...

And it was a holy weapon that was near to perfection!

Such a holy weapon like a small toy was casually held in the hands of the white-robed man — this was supposed to be a trump card that even a Higher Void (level) expert had to hide!

Yu Zhiwen's first feeling was: he's richer than me!

Her second feeling was: I'm going to die!

The main seat of the spirit mirror in the Cloud Realm World had been barged in by this person without any anomalies, so he must have used an unimaginable method.

And at the moment, there were no guards around Yu Zhiwen. They had been taken away by Rao Yaoyao.

With her cultivation level, she was completely unable to protect herself in such an unexpected situation!

"Don't worry, I'm not a bad person."

The white-robed wealthy man played with the small square cauldron in his hand. He could easily read the panic and helplessness displayed by the veiled woman with unique Star Eyes.

He was very self-restrained. Very soon he withdrew his gaze from the truly stunning Star Eyes and introduced himself, "I'm Holy Palace's messenger, Bai Lian."

After pausing for a moment, he did not conceal his tone of praise and said, "Young miss has such beautiful eyes. If I'm not mistaken, you should be the genius of the Path Division, Yu Zhiwen?"

Holy Palace's messenger... Yu Zhiwen finally felt relieved.

The Cloud Realm World developed by the Path Division was designed to coordinate with the various Imperial City trials before the Holy Palace Trial. Naturally, those who had the messenger token of the Holy Palace could freely enter and exit the main seat of the spirit mirror.

Strictly speaking, the person currently sitting on the main seat of the spirit mirror should be the messenger of the Holy Palace who called himself Bai Lian.

However, the Holy Palace did not have that much free time to watch the progress of the trial takers of the small imperial city trials. Therefore, these miscellaneous matters were all handled by the middle and low-level people of the Holy Divine Palace.

Yu Zhiwen's status was very high. The reason why she was in charge of the spirit mirror in the Yunlun Mountain Range was mainly because of the Cloud Realm World in this place. Not only was it used to monitor the progress of the trial takers, but it also had the ability to spy on the stowaways' locations.

Otherwise, most likely the person in this place right now would be the Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace's side hall, Cheng Ji, not to mention Yu Zhiwen and Rao Yaoyao.

"Greetings, envoy Bai Lian. I am Yu Zhiwen."

Yu Zhiwen immediately stood up and bowed politely.

During this process, Bai Lian took out the token of emissary from the Holy Palace and handed it over. Yu Zhiwen only verified by taking a glance before returning it immediately.

There was no problem at all.

After recovering from the nervous state of "I'm going to die", Yu Zhiwen then only could think. She immediately thought that the name "Bai Lian" sounded familiar.

Although she had never met the person in front of her, after thinking for a moment, Yu Zhiwen recalled the information about this person.

Bai Lian was the current counselor of the Infernal lineage of the Holy Palace and one of the five great authorities of the Holy Palace. He was the "only" and "direct" contact person of the Holy Palace and the Holy Divine Palace, the demi-saint families, and the five great secret realms of the Holy Emperor's elixirs supply chain. He was also the honorary vice-president of the headquarters of the Magic Pill Technicians Association in the City of the Living Bodhisattva.

"There are too many undeserved names, but even if all of them are erased, Bai Lian's status is basically on par with Sword Deity Rao, the ruler of the Red Coat.

"Mmm, his strength is not equivalent..."

"He's not considered strong. He is at the Cutting Path (stage) and has survived a few tribulations of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity. However, this is only his 'cultivation strength'. In terms of true combat strength, he should be able to crush the Higher Void (level) with his treasures alone without fighting.

"And, and... Bai Lian, Demi-Saint Infernal's direct disciple, Xu Xiaoshou's senior or junior brother... Mmm, according to the strict seniority system of the Infernal lineage, regardless of cultivation level or status, he's Xu Xiaoshou's junior brother..."

Thinking of all this, Yu Zhiwen was a little dizzy.

This was a truly important figure!

This was a supreme master of the continent at young and middle age who could be compared to her master. Moreover, he was the kind of person who had a lot of authority.

Why would such a person come personally to the small Yunlun Mountain Range and become a "messenger of the Holy Palace"?

The Holy Palace was his home. Whoever he let in, he only needed to say it. He should be called "The boss of the Holy Palace"... Yu Zhiwen's thoughts ran wild.

At this moment, she finally noticed the other person who had been silent all this while.

Compared to Bai Lian who had no special characteristics, the tall and thin man behind him was too special!

This person was wearing pure black clothes; he was casual and free.

He had a head of thick, long black hair that draped over his shoulders. His cheekbones were extremely high hiding his viciousness. His deep eye sockets were inlaid with a pair of eyes as sharp as an eagle's.

Without eyebrows, dark circles under his eyes, thin lips...

Just one glance was enough to make Yu Zhiwen feel pain in her Star Eyes. She immediately retracted her gaze and did not dare to look at him anymore.

It was another face that she did not recognize, but it was definitely the standard face of a big shot... Yu Zhiwen subconsciously turned to Bai Lian, who was easier to talk to, and her eyes revealed a slightly inquisitive look.

Chapter 1065: Senior Rao, Save Me... (2)

It was very obvious that Bai Lian had received her inquiry, but he did not open his mouth to explain.

On the contrary, he pointed at Yu Zhiwen in front of him and respectfully turned his head to introduce her to the person behind him.

"Yu Zhiwen, Dao Xuanji's favorite disciple, possessor of Pearl Gem Star Eyes, second on the Path Division's Heaven Roll of Honor, the future star of Divine Sorcerer, she and Dao Qiongchang's disciple, Situ Yongren, are known as the distinguished duo of the Path Division... I think highly of her."

Yu Zhiwen's red lips, which were hidden under the veil, opened and couldn't close.

Calling out the names of her Master, Dao Xuanji, and Dao Qiongchang... Well, that was nothing as he was one of the five great authorities of the Holy Palace, Bai Lian...

But his attitude toward the man without eyebrows was a little too respectful, wasn't it?

Yu Zhiwen was extremely smart. She knew that even if Hallmaster Dao came, he wouldn't make Bai Lian so respectful to him.

Then, the only person in this world worthy of Bai Lian's respect was obvious.

He was either his master or grandmaster!

Demi-Saint Infernal wouldn't have come personally.

So, this person could only be the "Browless Mu Ling"?

That was right, he really didn't have eyebrows... Yu Zhiwen guessed the identity of the person and was terrified.

She was thinking, shouldn't a person of Mu Ling's level be an ash-level expert who was about to step into a coffin?

After all, before Bai Lian made a name for himself, Mu Ling had intimidated the entire era of the Holy Palace. Subsequently, he had subtly gone into seclusion and handed over all the affairs to his disciple, Bai Lian, to manage.

However, on second thought...

Mu Ling was still the junior brother of Saint Servant Sleeveless. In other words, he didn't seem to be very old. Perhaps his cultivation level wasn't high either, so he couldn't be considered to be of the older generation at all?

Yu Zhiwen held her head in pain.

She couldn't be blamed for deifying the "Browless Mu Ling" in her mind.

It was because she had heard about the power of the Infernal lineage of the Holy Palace since she was young.

Her impression of the "Browless Mu Ling", who was close to a legendary figure, was almost the same as the Hallmaster Dao in the eyes of the Spiritual Cultivators of the Central Region and Eighth Sword Deity in the eyes of the swordsmen of the Eastern Region.

All her thoughts were in the span of a single thought.

Seeing that Bai Lian had no intention of introducing Mu Ling after introducing her, Yu Zhiwen knew that she was not qualified to get to know Senior Mu Ling through Bai Lian, one of the five great authorities of the Holy Palace.

When she saw that he had stopped talking, she quickly bowed.

"Yu Zhiwen greeting Senior."

Mu Ling slightly nodded and did not say anything. His temperament was still very cold. After nodding, his gaze returned to the spirit mirror, and it was unknown who he was looking at.

Yu Zhiwen did not expect to receive a response. She was a little overwhelmed by the favor. She did not dare to say anything else and looked at Bai Lian. She turned her eyes to Bai Lian and asked, "May I ask why the messenger from the Holy Palace is here?"

Since the other party claimed to be the messenger from the Holy Palace, and everyone was still in the Land Realm of the Imperial City Trial, the best way to address them was to follow what the other party had given.

"Inspect and see what else is going on," Bai Lian turned the small square cauldron in his hand and said calmly. "I heard that the Holy Emperor had almost injured the trial takers of the Yunlun Mountain Range?"

There might be disciples of the Holy Palace hidden here, so Bai Lian came personally when he heard that there was danger here?

The Holy Palace was indeed protecting their people!

Yu Zhiwen thought so, but she felt that something was wrong. After all, the inspection did not require one of the five great authorities of the Holy Palace to come personally, and he even brought Senior Mu Ling along...

There must be other motives!

Yu Zhiwen did not dare to think too much and replied, "There is a sense of propriety in Demi-saint fights. They did not hurt the trial takers in the slightest. On the contrary, some of the treasures that contain Holy Power landed in the Yunlun Mountain Range. It can be considered as a bonus for the trial takers."

"Mmm," Bai Lian nodded indifferently. After pondering for a moment, in the quiet and somewhat frightening atmosphere in the surroundings, he said, "But the Holy Power treasures were forcefully taken back by the trial officers?"

"Trial officer" was the proper term to use for the Imperial City Trial. Bai Lian naturally knew it.

Yu Zhiwen's palms began to sweat involuntarily. She resisted the urge to wipe her forehead and said softly, "It wasn't forcefully taken. The trial takers... can use the treasures to exchange for trial points so that they can climb up the rankings better and enter the Holy Palace Trial."

Bai Lian smiled and said, "It's best if that's the case."

"Save me, Senior Rao..." Yu Zhiwen's expression did not change, but she only had this panicked thought in her mind. If the other party continued to ask, she would not be able to get around it.

In the quiet atmosphere, Bai Lian took a step forward and looked at the spirit mirrors around him. He realized that the main position only displayed a large spirit mirror image of the Lone Cliff.

At the side were mostly the spirit mirror images of the law enforcers searching for the possible stowaways.

As for the spirit mirror images of the trial takers that were supposed to be the main thing were all chucked to the corners which were not very eye-catching.

"I'm doomed, I'm doomed..." Yu Zhiwen pursed her lips under the veil. The messenger from the Holy Palace had arrived too quickly. In her shock, she did not have the time to cut the scene.

Normally, the safety of the trial takers was something that the master of the spirit mirror should be keeping an eye on at all times.

However, due to the changes in Sky City and the Yunlun Mountain Range, the Cloud Realm World had been used by Rao Yaoyao for real-time surveillance, and Yu Zhiwen had continued this "bad habit".

This wasn't a big deal.

But the master came and saw it with his own eyes.

If they wanted to cause trouble, then that was it!

"Sword Deity Rao, save me..." Yu Zhiwen began to feign calmness on the surface, but in her heart, she was helpless and calling for help.

Bai Lian stopped in his tracks and turned around. With a faint smile, he said, "There's a big problem here. Do you want to tell, or I?"

Chapter 1066: Senior Rao, Save Me... (3)

Yu Zhiwen was under a great deal of pressure, her lips and teeth trembled. She didn't dare to look directly at the person opposite her, so she could only avert her gaze.

"I'll speak."

"Then speak!" Bai Lian waved his hand.

"There's... A small problem here. It's that... a portion of the Cloud Realm World's power was used to locate the stowaway, and as a result, it neglected... erm, the trial-takers..."

Yu Zhiwen could not believe how she had said that. Her face was flushed red. After she regained her senses, she added, "... safety."

"A portion?" Bai Lian raised his right eyebrow and asked.

Yu Zhiwen curled her fingers into her palm. She felt the pressure that only when one was facing a supreme master would feel. Although it was obvious that Bai Lian was trying his best to appear friendly...

However, there was indeed something wrong with what she said just now.

That so-called "portion" was too exaggerated!

If one was to really think about it, it was the fact that almost seventy percent of the image on the spirit mirror was used to locate the stowaway. The remaining "portion" belonged to the trial-takers and was placed in an inconspicuous corner.

"A portion..."

Yu Zhiwen said hesitantly, "Well, actually it's a portion... uh, that was used to locate the trial-takers... but this is just a coincidence, j-just..."

She originally wanted to say, "Just when you guys came over, the spirit mirror image was cut away."

But looking at Bai Lian's half-smiling expression, Yu Zhiwen decisively stopped speaking.

The other party was not a fool. If she dared to say this, he would have the intention to beat her up.

"I made a serious mistake. I will definitely correct it!" Yu Zhiwen raised her hand to take an oath.

"It's not your fault. If it wasn't for Rao Yaoyao's request, you wouldn't dare to do this." Bai Lian naturally would not make things difficult for the little girl and gave her a way out.

However, after that, he changed the topic. "But a mistake is still a mistake. Since I've seen it as an emissary of the Holy Palace, I have no choice but to report it..."

Speaking up to this point, Bai Lian paused.

He originally wanted to say, "Report it up."

This was because his Supreme Master, Mu Ling, was right behind him. Bai Lian would unconsciously lower his attitude and treat his Supreme Master with the same kind of service and respect as before.

However, on second thought, even if he reported it up, the current Supreme Master Mu Ling wouldn't pay attention to these small matters.

It was more likely that after the information was reported to the Holy Palace, he would have to wait until he returned to the Holy Palace to deal with it. That would be really troublesome!

Hence, Bai Lian paused and laughed, "I can solve it now."

"How are you planning to solve it?" Yu Zhiwen was trembling with fear.

Bai Lian glanced at his Supreme Master, Mu Ling, from the corner of his eye. Seeing that there was no reaction, he told her about the true purpose of this trip, "Yu Zhiwen, right? I forgot to mention this. Please send my regards to Dao Xuanji on behalf of my Supreme Master and me."

Yu Zhiwen was stunned. She did not understand, but she promised, "I will definitely pass on your regards."

So what happened after that?

Her gaze was still filled with doubt.

Bai Lian continued, "There is something that I might need your help with... Do take note that this is not a request or a mission. It is just a personal request of mine."

"I won't dare to treat the task as such. Senior, please speak." Yu Zhiwen immediately bent down, but she did not immediately agree. She could hear the "terrifying" tone in his voice.

Bai Lian smiled, "It's not anything particularly difficult. It's just that some time ago, our Holy Palace wanted a person from your Holy Divine Palace, but until now, the person hasn't been given to us yet. Therefore, I would like to ask you to speak to your Supreme Master and do me a favor by giving that person to me."

"Don't worry!" Without waiting for the other party to react, Bai Lian immediately continued, "I, Bai Lian, will definitely remember this favor to you and your supreme master, Dao Xuanji."

Yu Zhiwen's scalp went numb when she heard this. Who could make Bai Lian owe two favors at the same time?

"Who does senior want?" She asked.

"Saint servant, Sleeveless!" Bai Lian sneaked a glance at the people behind him. Seeing that his supreme master still had no reaction, he said passionately, "The traitorous disciple of the Holy Palace will have to be dealt with by the Holy Palace itself!"

The atmosphere suddenly turned cold.

Yu Zhiwen trembled slightly. She felt that there was an additional deathly stillness in this space, which made people shiver.

Bai Lian's performance was even worse. His body trembled violently, and he did not dare to look back at his supreme master at all. He only coughed lightly and said, "Cough, hmm... there's only this small matter, nothing else."

Small matter... Yu Zhiwen thought to herself that this was a huge matter! How could anyone in the Dead Sea be taken out just because of a single word from her Supreme Master?

"I can only say that I'll try my best to help say a few words..." She was full of hesitation. She could not refuse, but she also could not directly agree.

"Thank you for your hard work. Regardless of whether this matter succeeds or not, I will definitely remember your contribution," Bai Lian said with a chuckle. Then, he turned around and waved his hand, preparing to leave, "Don't worry, I will not talk about the Spirit Mirror's image... Yes, with the higher-ups of our Holy Palace."

Yu Zhiwen stayed quiet.

She did not dare to say anything more. She watched Bai Lian turn around and leave with Elder Mu Ling, who had not said a word from the beginning.

Suddenly, Mu Ling's footsteps stopped, and he turned around.

Yu Zhiwen's heart stopped beating. That dark and cold face without eyebrows stared at her until her entire body trembled.

"Elder?"

"Turn off the spirit mirror image of Lone Cliff."

Mu Ling's low and unquestionable voice sounded. After a pause, he looked at Yu Zhiwen, who was so nervous that she didn't dare to move. His voice became gentler, but it was still rather distant and cold.

"Protect your eyes well."

With that, he turned around and left.

"What did he mean by protecting my eyes well?" She thought.

"Was he implying that the battle that would take place at the Lone Cliff would damage my Pearl Gem Star Eyes, which would be watching it through the spirit mirror?"

Yu Zhiwen didn't dare to resist, so she could only do as she was told and turn off the spirit mirror of the Lone Cliff.

After doing that, she turned around and saw Bai Lian summoning a special spirit telepathy array and then a majestic crane.

Then, Bai Lian led the crane, and Mu Ling leaped onto the crane's back.

The two of them and the crane rode the clouds to the north.

"Sigh."

It was not until then did Yu Zhiwen feel completely relieved and exhausted.

So this trip was actually requested by Elder Mu Ling, but some trivial matters had to be handed over to someone else. Therefore, his disciple, Bai Lian, put down all the work in the Holy Palace and acted as the crane guide?

“The infernal lineage is indeed terrifying...”

Yu Zhiwen looked back at the spirit mirror that had already been turned off and suddenly felt very curious.

What would happen at Lone Cliff next?

According to the inheritance, Sword Deity Rao’s main target, Xu Xiaoshou, should be Elder Mu Ling’s martial nephew, right?

Then, would the Holy Palace... choose to be partial?

Chapter 1067: Even If I Die, I Must Continue My Fake Identity! 1

Lone Cliff.

The spatial crack had finally recovered to its initial state.

The law enforcers had also stopped popping up one after another and had all landed on the mountain beside the cliff.

“One, two, three, four...”

Xu Xiaoshou counted stiffly and quickly identified Rao Yaoyao and Wang Dachui, who were in the lead, as well as 3 higher voids, 32 cutting paths, and 105 sovereigns.

This should be the majority of the elite members of the white-clothed and red-clothed in the Eastern Sky Realm and Eastern Region, right?

Theoretically speaking, there should still be people frantically rushing here from elsewhere.

Xu Xiaoshou, who did not have a general understanding of this aspect, could only make a rough judgment based on this.

Or to put it another way...

He had seen such a great array before!

However, when such a great array appeared, it was usually used to deal with Bazhun’an, Holy Emperor’s Remorse, and other existences.

To be a target of such a great array...

It was his first time!

“Xu, Xiao, Shou...”

Rao Yaoyao's lips curled into a smile as she slowly walked forward with her sword, muttering word by word.

Taking advantage of the gap between these words, she carefully sized up the young man who had been forced to the edge of the cliff.

The last time the two sides met was during the night battle in Dongtianwang City. Xu Xiaoshou had Fourth Sword in his hand and forced her to compete with him in the game of "who could fly the highest".

Rao Yaoyao was still unable to let go.

However, even though she had been teased at that time, Rao Yaoyao had never taken Xu Xiaoshou, this young man, to heart.

Now, with the reminder from Night Guardian and witnessing Xu Xiaoshou's heroic feat, she could not help but be wary of him. Simultaneously, she was curious.

"What kind of person can be this nosy?"

With the overall situation basically settled, Rao Yaoyao was not in a hurry to make a move.

To her, it seemed that it was more important to clearly see the face of that young man who was extremely capable of causing trouble.

However, anyone with discerning eyes in the arena could see that what Rao Yaoyao wanted was not just Xu Xiaoshou. She wanted to obtain more!

On the Lone Cliff that was so quiet that only the howling of the demonic wind could be heard, the female sword deity walked step by step to the edge of the cliff with her sword pointing diagonally. She casually asked the question that had not been answered before.

"I'll ask again..."

"Xu Xiaoshou, what exactly is the reason that made you dare to wait for me here?"

He would like to know too... Xu Xiaoshou felt as if Rao Yaoyao was stepping on his heart with every step she took, which made his heart beat even faster.

Without leaving a trace, he glanced at the Lone Cliff behind him, thinking to himself that he really didn't want to go down. In his heart, this was the last resort.

Moreover, there was a Spell Forbidden Barrier at the bottom of the Lone Cliff. He didn't know who left it behind.

According to his previous thoughts, Xu Xiaoshou thought that the possibility of Bazhun'an leaving it behind was greater. The sword will that drifted off from the Lone Cliff further proved this point.

However, what if it wasn't...

What should he do if he ended up like Murong Ying, who disappeared or died without any news, after falling down?

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he could still mediate with the other party on the cliff.

Therefore, he reached out his hand toward Rao Yaoyao, who was still ten feet away from him, and gently pushed the air forward.

“Sword Deity Rao, please have some self-respect. If you continue to move forward, I might not be able to hold myself back.”

This voice was not loud, but it drifted into the ears of all the law enforcers on the quiet Lone Cliff, causing everyone to be stunned.

As expected of the slanderous Xu Xiaoshou... The law enforcers could be considered to have personally verified the accuracy of the information.

“Impressed, passive points + 29.”

“Detested, passive points + 66.”

“Guarded, passive points + 103.”

Rao Yaoyao was also stunned. Then, she stopped and said with a smile, “Sure, but in exchange, you should answer my last question.”

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath and raised a finger.

“First, my name is not Xu Xiaoshou...”

Before he could finish, his “Perception” saw that not only the law enforcers’ eyes had become stunned, but even his own people, Ye Xiaotian and Lei Xi’er, subconsciously tilted their heads and looked at him strangely.

The Greedy the Cat Spirit on top of his head suddenly stretched out two front paws and covered its face.

“How is it that a cat like you have expressions too...” Xu Xiaoshou thought while he was driven mad in his heart. However, on the outside, he kept his composure and said calmly, “My surname is actually Wen. My name is Wen Ming.”

Rao Yaoyao did not expect that Xu Xiaoshou would still try to wear a fake identity when his death was imminent... No, he even brought out a name that she had never heard of before!

“If your name isn’t Xu Xiaoshou, then you...” Rao Yaoyao looked at the short white-haired youth beside Xu Xiaoshou expressionlessly. “You... aren’t called Ye Xiaotian too?”

Ye Xiaotian glanced sideways at Xu Xiaoshou.

He felt that there was nothing he could do to get Xu Xiaoshou out of this situation, but perhaps the saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou, had a way.

Was he stalling for time now?

Waiting for backup?

Would there even be backup?

That couldn't be right...

No matter what, Ye Xiaotian felt that he should cooperate with Xu Xiaoshou and try to keep up with him. There was no logic to it, but there might be some deep-seated and meaningless actions.

At that moment, Ye Xiaotian nodded slightly. "Yes, I am Zhou Shen."

Xu Xiaoshou turned his eyes, his face full of shock.

Zhou Shen?

Zhou Tianshen?

"Dean, you are even more ridiculous than me!" Xu Xiaoshou thought.

On the mountain by the cliff, more than a hundred law enforcers also turned their eyes at the same time, staring at Ye Xiaotian. At this moment, everyone's faces were filled with ridicule.

Before the operation, they had already learned that Rao Yaoyao had received the report that Ye Xiaotian had resigned from Tiansang Spirit Palace, and his whereabouts were currently unknown.

There were only a few experts with space attributes on the continent.

If this could not be matched, the intelligence of the law enforcers could be fed to the dogs.

Chapter 1068: Even If I Die, I Must Continue My Fake Identity! 2

"Okay, Zhou Shen..."

The corner of Rao Yaoyao's lips twitched, and she resisted the urge to mock him.

She knew that the other party might be stalling for time, but wasn't this also beneficial to her?

Even if all of them went out, they could only capture a saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou, and Ye Xiaotian, who had not committed any major crimes. This was unable to fill her stomach completely.

"If you are called Zhou Shen, then you..." Rao Yaoyao's gaze swept through them one by one and finally landed on Lei Xi'er. "How should I address you?"

Lei Xi'er was as calm as ever, allowing the demonic wind on the cliff to brush past her silver-white hair. That strange and mysterious God Devil Eyes rotated faintly, and a faint revulsion was reflected in her eyes.

The Rao clan... Lei Xi'er did not make a sound.

She did not want to answer such a meaningless question.

Furthermore, she disdained to be like Xu Xiaoshou and Ye Xiaotian, who created a meaningless fake identity, even if it was to stall for time.

Rao Yaoyao raised her eyebrows in surprise, clearly sensing the silver-haired girl's hostility towards her. She said, "You seem to hate me very much? Have we met before?"

The wind blew past. Lei Xi'er pursed her lips and did not speak.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had no choice but to come out and rescue her.

Although he did not know if there would be any reinforcements coming, he guessed that the 'guidance', which was suspected to be Bazhun'an's, did not lead him to send them to their deaths.

Therefore, it was better to stall for some time now.

"Sword Deity Rao's question is a little too much..."

One sentence from him took away Rao Yaoyao's attention.

Seeing that the other party and all the law enforcers' eyes were fixed on him, Xu Xiaoshou cleared his throat and pointed at Lei Xi'er. "This person is mute. She doesn't know how to speak. Please forgive her."

With a click, Lei Xi'er seemed to have been petrified. She stood there for a long time before she turned her head with difficulty. Her pupils became extremely deep as if they could swallow a person whole.

"Cursed, passive points + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1..."

The inconspicuous Night Guardian, who was among the law enforcer team, suddenly closed his eyes and let out a long sigh from the bottom of his heart.

Ever since Xu Xiaoshou's first few words came out, that familiar scent made him conclude that the person opposite him was 120% the one he had been looking for but could not find.

For a split second, Night Guardian fantasized about how good it would be if he was wrong this time and Rao Yaoyao was wrong as well?

However, it was only a split second before he came back to his senses.

The person opposite him was the enemy...

Looking at Xu Xiaoshou who was still stubbornly resisting, Night Guardian felt that the other party was powerless. He could not help but recall the scene of him inviting Xu Xiaoshou to the White Cave.

If Xu Xiaoshou had chosen to agree at that time, to join the red-clothed and to become a member of the Holy Divine Palace, perhaps there wouldn't be such a situation where the two sides were at loggerheads.

"You were wrong in the end, Xu Xiaoshou..."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt a strange aura from the edge of the cliff. using his "Perception", he quickly saw the complicated expression that the Night Guardian sent him.

He smiled slightly to show his friendliness. He planned to take a step forward and draw everyone's attention back to prevent Rao Yaoyao from paying too much attention to Lei Xi'er.

At this moment, the hunchbacked second brother, Wang Dachui, who had been silently observing, jumped out.

"If I'm not mistaken... with that Ultimate Life Demon Physique and God Devil Eyes, your surname should be 'Lei'?" Although he was pointing at Lei Xi'er, his head was facing towards Rao Yaoyao's direction.

Lei?

Upon receiving the information, Rao Yaoyao suddenly realized that this girl's eyes were indeed somewhat special.

As for the Ultimate Life Demon Physique...

She didn't doubt the judgment of the Chief of the Physique Division, but Wang Dachui's prompt had reminded her of some of her previous speculations.

Some time ago, she thought that Mu Zixi, who was by Young Master Xu's side, was the Ultimate Life Demon Physique, so she had sent Yi to probe.

It was this mission that sent Yi to the saint servant's ambush and killed him.

When the word "Lei" appeared, Rao Yaoyao felt that her thoughts had been cleared even though the silver-haired girl opposite her did not admit or deny it.

Suddenly, many things could be linked together!

Xu Xiaoshou was suspected to be the demi-saint's descendant, Young Master Xu, but the timing of his appearance did not match Young Master Xu at all. The two had appeared at the same time.

The silver-haired girl's physique was very similar to Mu Zixi, who was by Young Master Xu's side. However, after this meeting, Rao Yaoyao felt that they should be two independent people as there was no similarity between them at all.

In that case, the fact that she still fell into the trap of the saint servant and sent Yi into an ambush...

It was either due to the saint servant using the difference in the amount of identity information obtained by both sides, or he had used his "ever-changing" ability to direct blames on the demi-saint's descendant, Young Master Xu and the people around him to make her suspicious of the young master.

Then, the saint servant used her suspicion and the unrelated Young Master Xu and Mu Zixi as lure to lead Yi into the fight.

There was no way to find a connection between the demi-saint's descendant, Young Master Xu, and the saint servant, so she didn't take it seriously or care about it at all, which led to Yi not taking any precautions in advance...

Was this how the saint servant took advantage of her ignorance and carelessness to trap and kill Yi in the Yunlun mountain range?

"There's more!"

Rao Yaoyao felt that her mind was getting clearer and clearer.

When Yi died, she speculated that he was attracted by something, which caused him to not choose to run away immediately.

The reason, "Yi ran into Xu Xiaoshou and wanted to take him down", might make sense, but it was a bit far-fetched.

Chapter 1069: Even If I Die, I Must Continue My Fake Identity! 3

But what if...

Yi had bumped into the remnants of the Lei Family?

“Yi knew about the Lei family tragedy. If he had really bumped into the lady of the Lei family, his first reaction wouldn’t have been to turn around and leave but to kill her on the spot to prevent future trouble.”

“After all, that incident had happened too long ago. More than ten years had passed, and it shouldn’t be dug up again...”

“Therefore, even if Yi really can’t kill them, his second choice isn’t to run. Instead, he has to pay a certain price and try his best to take them down. Afterward, he will leave the matter for me to deal with.”

“The most important thing...”

Rao Yaoyao looked at the silver-haired woman and saw that her cultivation level was at the sovereign stage. It matched the characteristics of being weak, which had the ability to induce the illusion of “I can take her down”.

The information had all connected!

When Wang Dachui revealed that the woman’s surname was “Lei” and that the woman of the Lei family was standing together with Xu Xiaoshou, it was obvious that they were partners.

Rao Yaoyao could already imagine that the saint servant had used this girl as bait to take Yi’s life.

Furthermore, after catching Yi, the lady, who was the bait, was actually unharmed.

“What a big game of chess!”

Rao Yaoyao gripped the Cang Godhood Sword in her hand tightly. She could not imagine how much the saint servant had secretly prepared for this.

Perhaps the process was similar to the battle between the saints that had been lured out from the sky above the Yunlun mountain range. The plan ran rather deep.

After the battle, the only person who benefited from the battle was Bazhun’an, but even he did not take much.

Instead, everything that he needed to take was thrown out to the five domains of the continent by him. He made everyone go crazy over the foundational roots of Saint Ascension, and he used this to start a bigger chess game.

Then, why did he want to kill Yi?

This time, why did he let Xu Xiaoshou and this lady out again?

Rao Yaoyao suddenly raised her eyes, and a calm expression appeared on her face. She was even more certain that Xu Xiaoshou had dared to wait for her here because he had received guidance, and he had Bazhun’an supporting him.

This time, after learning from the Battle of the Saints, the Holy Divine Palace had given her more support.

She, Rao Yaoyao, had also made more thorough preparations.

“Come!” She thought silently.

“If you dare to hide or wait, I will accompany you!”

Suppressing the raging fury of revenge in her heart, Rao Yaoyao looked at the silver-haired woman from the Lei family and said coldly, “So, you were the bait in that night’s battle and also participated in it?”

That night?

Which night?

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart skipped a beat when he heard this. Then, he suddenly realized that Rao Yaoyao was talking about the night of Yi’s death!

“She figured it out?”

“Startled, passive points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou was truly startled.

He was not surprised that Wang Dachui, the chief of the Physique Division, saw through Lei Xi’er’s sacred physique without any disguise. The fact that Wang Dachui saw the God Devil Eyes was also not surprising to him.

However, Rao Yaoyao had figured everything out in such a short amount of time.

Even the fact that Young Master Xu and Mu Zixi corresponded with Xu Xiaoshou and Lei Xi’er was exposed?

No!

She might be able to imagine a similar result, but it was impossible for her to think through the process... Young Master Xu and Mu Zixi’s identities and everything in the First Pavilion in the Sky should not have been exposed. Otherwise, at this time... she should have been so embarrassed that she was angered and directed her anger at him instead of targeting Lei Xi’er...

Xu Xiaoshou quickly thought of this, and then his expression changed.

This was bad!

If he could think of this, Mu Zixi... No, Lei Xi’er might not be able to think of this. She might think that all her identity had been exposed...

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to turn his head and speak on behalf of Lei Xi’er in an attempt to stop her from inadvertently exposing her identity.

But at this moment, Lei Xi’er was no longer silent.

She looked at the hatred in Rao Yaoyao's eyes and the corners of her mouth lifted slightly. A faint smile actually appeared on her face.

She was not stupid, and she had already thought of everything that Xu Xiaoshou had thought of from Rao Yaoyao's uncertain expression earlier.

Moreover, with this topic, she was able to easily provoke Rao Yaoyao's rage with just a few words.

"That night? Which night?"

"Oh, if even Sword Deity Rao has to conceal it like this, could it be... the night of Yi's death?"

Chapter 1070: Yi Who Had Risen From the Dead! 1

The night of Yi's death?

All the law enforcers at the back were stunned.

The only 'Yi' that could be mentioned by Sword Deity Rao and the saint servant... could only be 'Yi', the chief of the Transformation Division, right?

After a moment of silence, the law enforcer team began to discuss.

"It can't be? Some time ago, I heard that a high-level law enforcer died in the Yunlun mountain range, but all the relevant information has been kept confidential."

"Is the 'Yi' they mentioned really the... Chief of the Transformation Division that I remember?"

"Speaking of which, it seems that the chief of the Transformation Division hasn't appeared in the past few days. I can only see the chief of the Combat Division and the Physique Division. I thought that the chief of the Transformation Division had accepted a secret mission, but now that I think about it... I'm terrified!"

"That's right. Even the Dark Division chief, Lord Ye Xiao, hasn't been seen for a long time. I heard that Ye Xiao and Yi have a very good relationship. Well, it's just hearsay..."

The team of law enforcers was originally strict and disciplined.

However, just like the situation where the flood of supreme treasures in the Yunlun mountain range had caused everyone to be very excited.

The information that came out of the silver-haired woman's mouth was no less than the second bomb. It suddenly ignited the guesses and conjectures in everyone's hearts.

Paper can not hide fire, truth will come to light sooner or later.

Even though the higher-ups had been suppressing the matter, none of the lower-level law enforcers had stopped thinking about it for the past few days.

Who exactly died to cause the higher-upstresses the information so as to avoid causing panic?

Now, from the enemy's mouth, they had obtained an answer that everyone did not dare to believe, but they felt that it was almost the correct answer. The law enforcers could not suppress their curiosity.

Even if both sides were facing off, the situation would erupt at any moment. People's emotions would also be difficult to control.

"Shut up!

"Do not speak during wartime. Those who disobey will be executed!"

At this moment, Wang Dachui glanced at Fairy Rao's ugly expression and immediately shouted, silencing the law enforcers behind him.

Rao Yaoyao also did not expect that the silver-haired woman in front of her would dare to speak up about this matter. This was nothing more than her, the woman, admitting that Yi had died because of her.

Naturally, Rao Yaoyao understood the other party's intentions...

The other party was trying to stir up her anger so that she could no longer maintain her calm state.

For a person who needed to take a broad view of the overall situation, if she were to act impulsively at a critical juncture because of this, it was very likely that she would cause a certain piece of the situation to collapse, which would then affect the whole body and mess up the entire situation.

It had to be said...

"You've successfully angered me!"

Rao Yaoyao's face was filled with frost.

The matter of Yi's death was the biggest knot in her heart.

After that incident, no matter how well the mission was completed in the Yunlun mountain range, this matter was always like a fishbone stuck in her throat.

To Rao Yaoyao, this was a huge mistake that could not be forgiven. It was the biggest flaw in what was supposed to be a successful final-stage outcome!

"Since you've already said that..."

Rao Yaoyao's gaze quickly swept past the three people in front of her. She sneered, "Xu Xiaoshou, Ye Xiaotian, and you... are already trapped. All of you can be captured in one go!"

She suddenly felt that there was no need to wait any longer.

Even if they could not wait for the real big fish, just the Lei family's lady alone was enough to match the manpower and time wasted by going all out this time.

Rao Yaoyao raised her right hand.

Behind her, the law enforcers were waiting solemnly. Their expression had already returned to a solemn one.

Xu Xiaoshou's heart stopped when he saw this.

He remembered this gesture!

When the Abyss Island Rift was spewing treasures, every time Rao Yaoyao raised her hand and gave an order, the great array would rise. Even the treasures that contained holy power could not destroy it.

“Young lady, young lady, when it’s time to be cowardly, you really can’t try to act tough...” Xu Xiaoshou’s thoughts were mixed. He could understand Lei Xi’er’s hatred towards the people of the Holy Divine Palace, but he also lamented that they were at a disadvantage... sometimes really had to be that old bastard who cowered in fear and waited for the time to change the situation.

“Sigh...”

Before Rao Yaoyao’s hand landed, Xu Xiaoshou let out a long sigh, attracting everyone’s attention.

This sigh was no longer his voice, it seemed to come from another stranger.

However, Rao Yaoyao, Wang Dachui, and the others felt that this sigh was strangely familiar.

Yi?

Amidst the sigh, everyone saw the originally tall Xu Xiaoshou suddenly squirm and transformed into a little girl who was about the same height as Ye Xiaotian, Wang Dachui, and the others.

This cute little girl held a stick of candied haws in her hand. After she took a bite, under everyone’s shocked and bewildered gazes, she quickly took two steps in three and jumped to Rao Yaoyao’s side. She mumbled,

“I say, Sword Deity Rao, you’re too anxious. Why do you think that my mission has failed even though I haven’t gone back to report the mission?”

“What a great opportunity. I could have hidden by their side, but in the end, you ruined it...”

The little girl covered her head with a helpless expression.

At this moment, the bystanders were all dumbfounded.

If they hadn’t seen the transformation of the new little girl with their own eyes and knew that she was the saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou, they would believe that the two of them were actually the same person!

Whether it was her clothes, habits, or behavior...

Or her expression, attitude, and tone...

This girl was a brand new person. She was the chief of the Transformation Division that many law enforcers had seen from afar and some had even been teased by her – Yi!

“Yi?”

Wang Dachui was dumbstruck as he stared at the familiar face that Xu Xiaoshou had transformed into. On one side, he was on guard, but on the other side, he was delighted. “You’re not dead? You... are on a stealth mission?”

Even with his brain, he could still think of something.